Adventure with Doctor Who—inside!

MIGHTY TV COMIC

9p

Number 1321

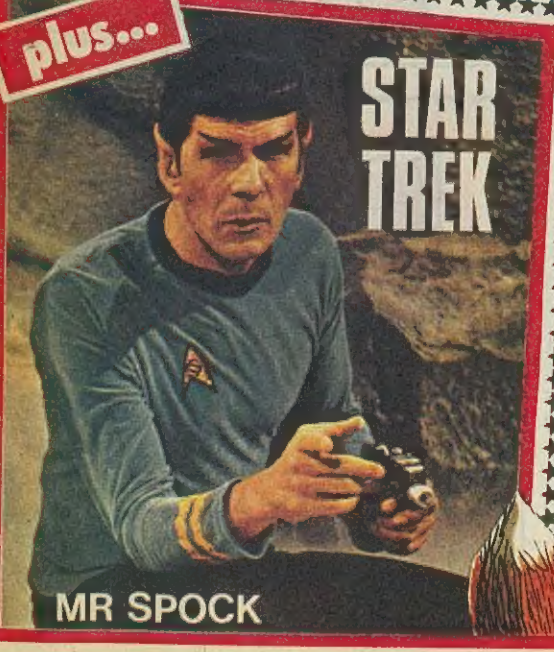
Week ending 9th April 1977

POPEYE

Many more of your TV favourites inside...

plus...

STAR TREK



MR SPOCK

plus...

BASIL BRUSH

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

TOM and Jerry

CALLING ALL CATS. BEST KEPT COAT COMPETITION 1st PRIZE DATE WITH THE LOVELY LOLITA

I'LL ENTER THAT COMPETITION. WITH THIS FANTASTIC FUR OF MINE I'M SURE TO WIN!

BACK AT THE HOUSE...

SO YOU REALLY THINK YOU ARE GOING TO WIN, EH, TOM?

SURE THING, MAN! I'M A REAL COOL CAT!

I'LL MAKE SURE THAT TOM *REALLY IS* A COOL CAT!

TOM, I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT BEFORE THE COMPETITION TONIGHT!

SLAM!

THIS WILL MAKE SURE THAT TOM'S IDEA WAS A *FLASH* IN THE PAN!

BAM!

MUFFLED YEEOW!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE COMPETITION...

HELLO! THAT AIN'T A CAT! THAT'S A BEAVER!

OUT

GRRR! WAIT UNTIL I CATCH YOU!

WHAT A SHAME! POOR OLD TOM WORKED LIKE A *BEAVER* TO GET A DATE WITH LOLITA!

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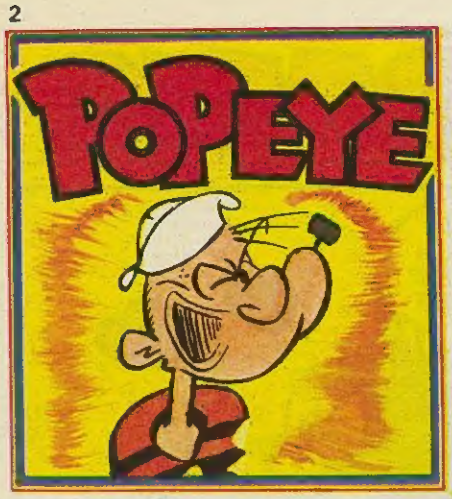

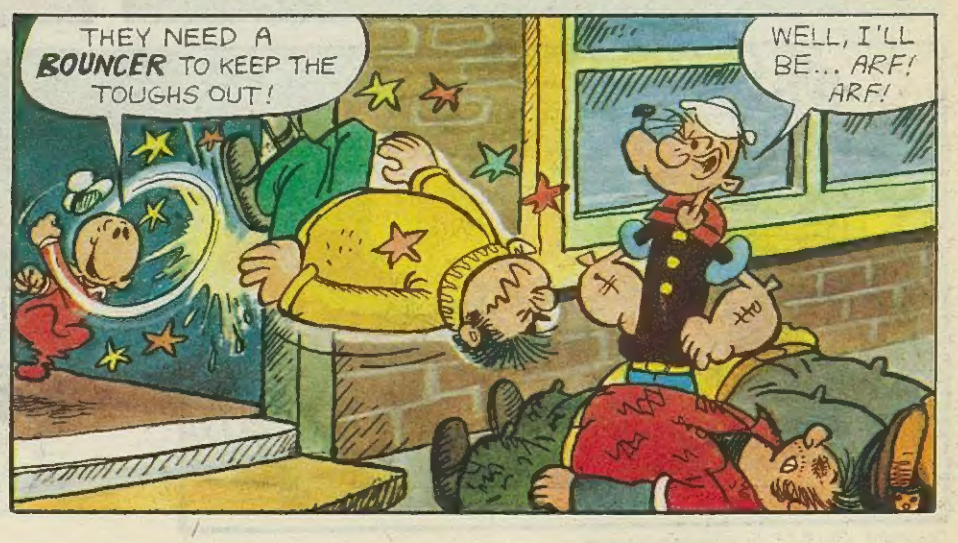

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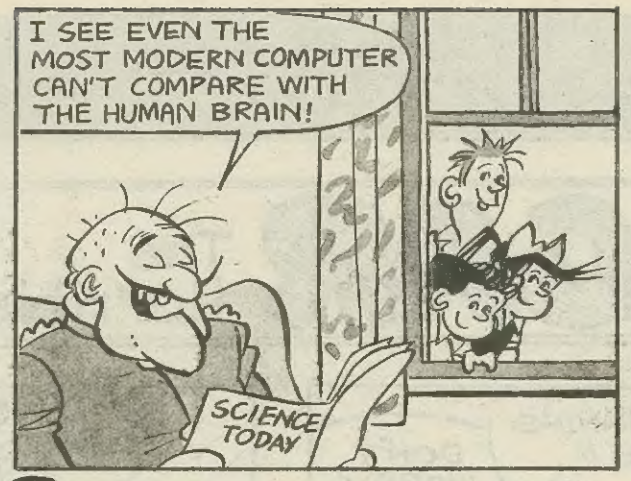
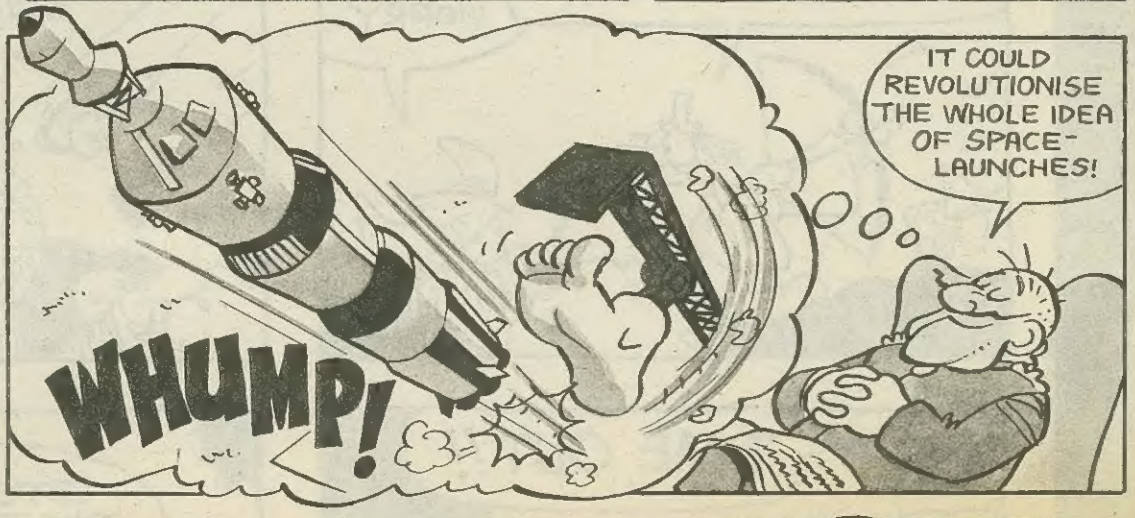
TV Terrors

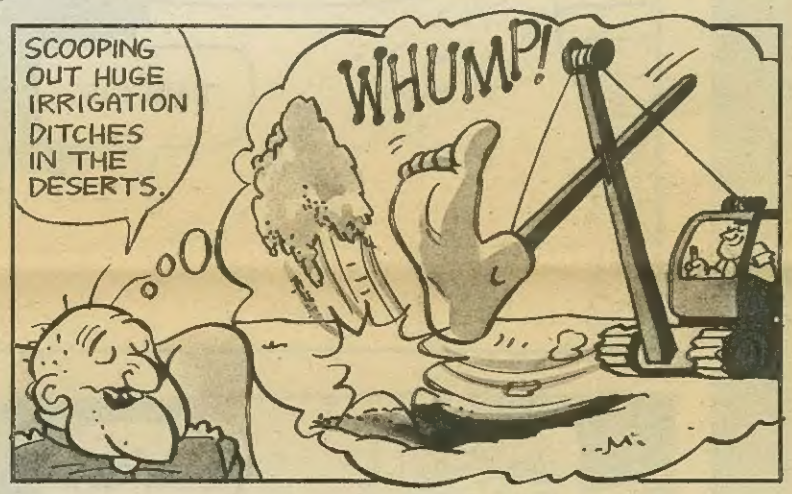

I SEE EVEN THE MOST MODERN COMPUTER CAN'T COMPARE WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN!
SCIENCE TODAY

MAYBE SCIENTISTS SHOULD STUDY MY FEET... THEY MIGHT REVOLUTIONISE THE WHOLE FOOTURE.. ...ER... FUTURE!
COO! HARK AT HOPPIT!

I DON'T SUPPOSE IT'S ALL THAT SILLY REALLY!
AFTER ALL, HOPPIT'S BRAINS ARE IN HIS FEET!


IT COULD REVOLUTIONISE THE WHOLE IDEA OF SPACE-LAUNCHES!
WHUMP!

AND OUR DEFENCE PROGRAMME! JUST THINK OF IT... ANTI-MISSILE FEET! GREAT!
WHUMP!


SCOOPING OUT HUGE IRRIGATION DITCHES IN THE DESERTS.
WHUMP!

I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THE PRODUCER! HE MIGHT EVEN DECIDE TO DO A PROGRAMME ON IT!
THIS SHOULD BE WORTH SEEING!

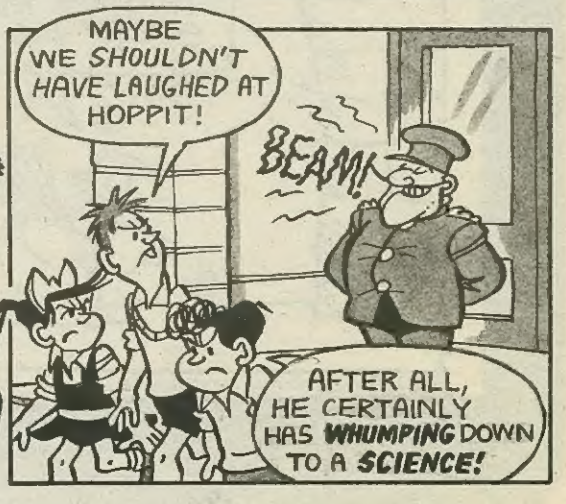
AS YOU CAN SEE, SIR! THEY ARE IN EXCELLENT PHYSICAL CONDITION! TIP-TOP SHAPE!
YES, YES, HOPPIT! I CAN SEE THAT.

BUT I REALLY DON'T THINK IT WOULD HAVE VIEWER APPEAL! SOME OTHER TIME PERHAPS!
IT WAS ONLY AN IDEA, SIR!

WELL HOPPIT! WHEN'S THE PROGRAMME ON?
WE'D HATE TO MISS THAT!

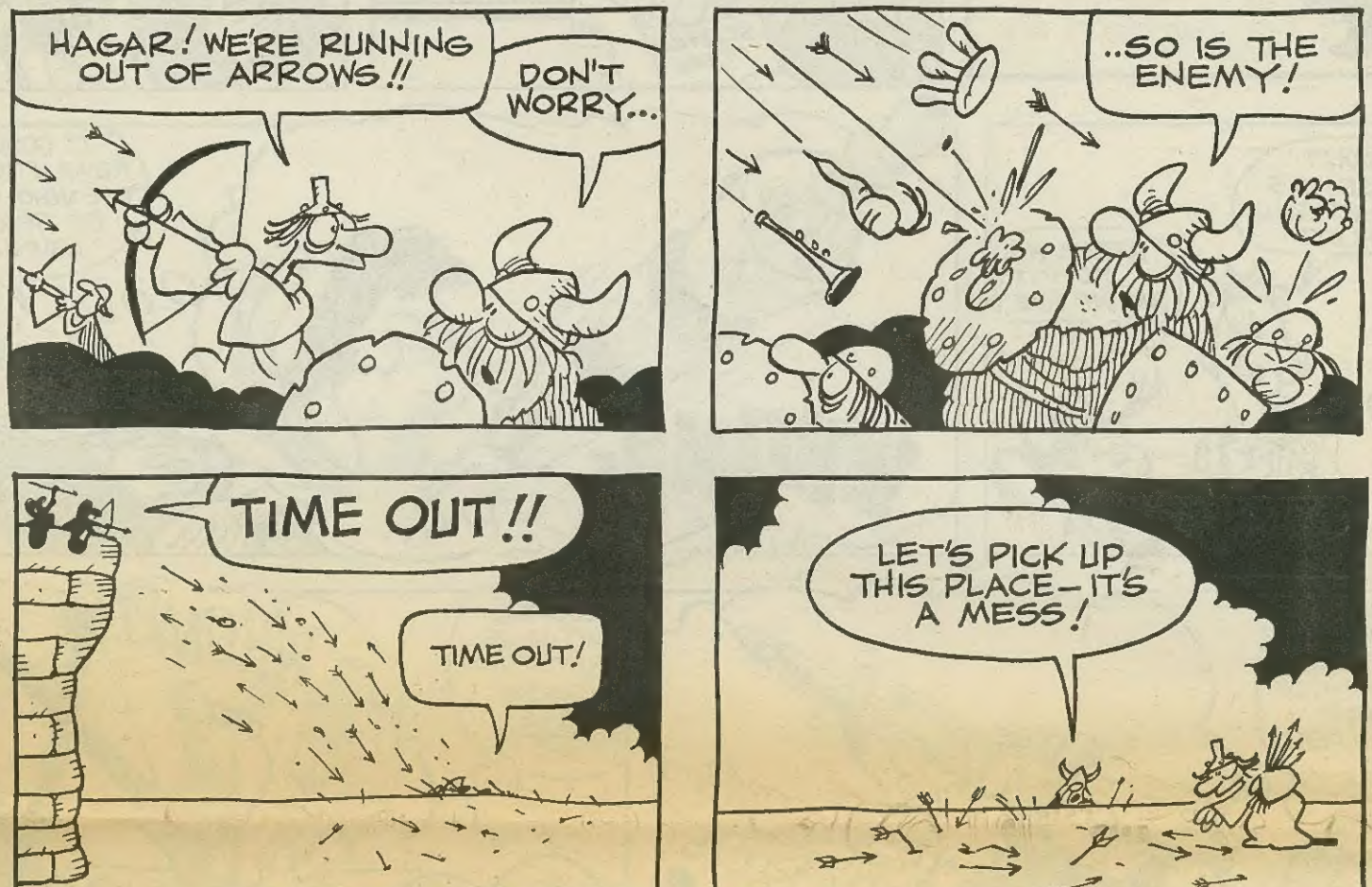
GRR!
AFTER ALL, WE'RE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING SCIENTIFIC!
TWITCH! TWITCH!

LESS OF THE CHEEK, YOU TERRORS! HOP IT!
YAAAGH!
WHUMP!


MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED AT HOPPIT!
BEAM!
AFTER ALL, HE CERTAINLY HAS WHUMPING DOWN TO A SCIENCE!

HÄGAR The Horrible

by DIK BROWNE



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MIGHTY MOTH

TAKE THAT!

SWISH!

MISSED!

SWOOSH!

MISSED AGAIN!

TRUCE, DAD— LOOK AT THE TIME! TOM AND JERRY'S ON!

A TRUCE IT IS, THEN. WE MUSTN'T MISS THEM!

NO FEAR! I'M ***HELPLESS*** WITH LAUGHTER WHEN I WATCH THEM!

HELPLESS? HE'S HELPLESS, *EH?* THAT MEANS I COULD SWAT HIM!

HEH-HEH! I'M ALL READY!

HERE IT COMES!

TOM AND JERRY

SO...

HA! HA! HA! LOOK AT THAT, DAD!

HE'S NEARLY HELPLESS!

NOW I CAN GET HIM!

HA! HA! HA! HEEEE-HE-HE! HA! HA!

BUT DAD GLANCES AT THE SCREEN, AND...

OH, NO! LOOK WHAT JERRY'S DONE! *HA! HA!*

HA! HA! HA! HEEE-HO! HO! HA! HA!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HAAA!

HE'S HELPLESS, BUT SO AM I!

HAA-HA! HA! HA! HA!

OH! LOOK WHAT TOM'S DOING NOW! *(SOB!)*

HE'S CRYING AT THE SAD BIT! NOW I'LL HAVE HIM!

BUT...

HEY! (SOB!) TOM CAN'T DO THAT TO JERRY! *(GLUB!)*

BOO-HOO!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

PHEW! IT'S OVER! NOW WHERE WERE WE? OH, YES, I REMEMBER...

The End

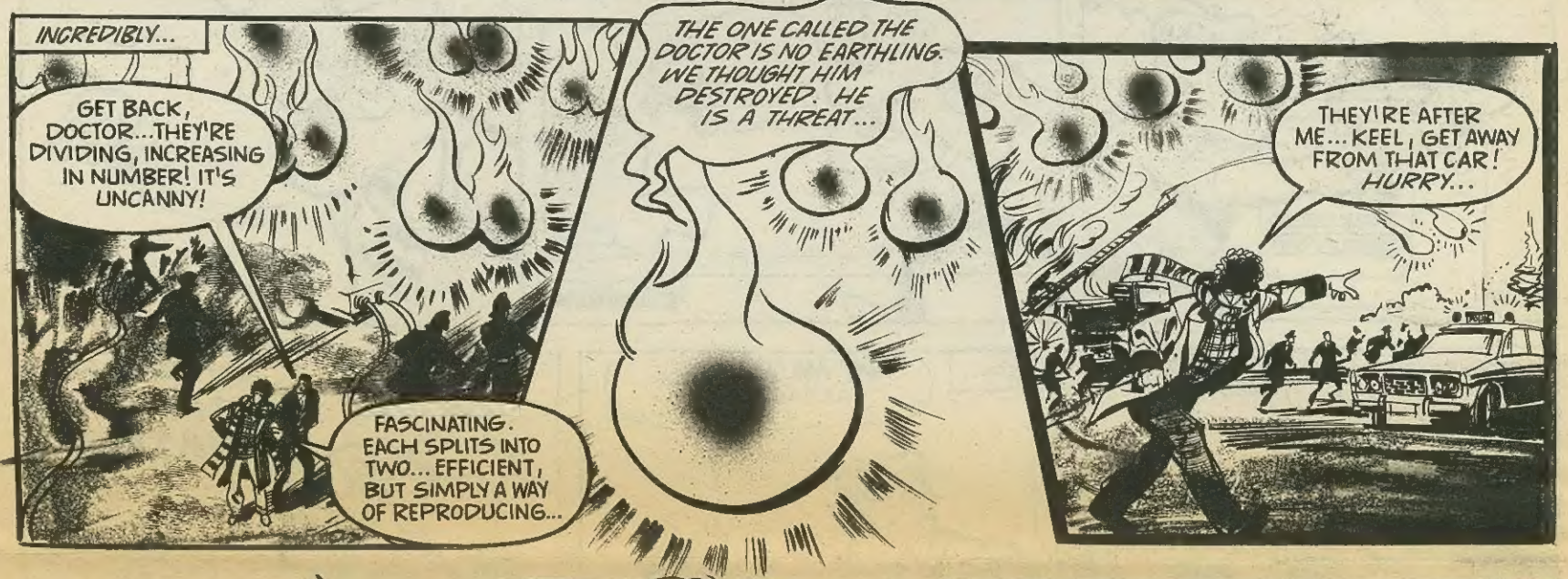
ROLL ON CORONATION STREET! MAYBE I'LL GET HIM THEN!

SWISH!

Dr WHO

in 'THE FIRE FEEDERS'

A mysterious crater found at a forest fire helps Doctor Who discover the cause — a solar ray operated from an isolated house. As he nears, the beam is fired at him. But the Doctor escapes, and joins Detective Inspector Keel at the scene of a new blaze. Then suddenly . . .


INCREDIBLY...
GET BACK, DOCTOR... THEY'RE DIVIDING, INCREASING IN NUMBER! IT'S UNCANNY!
FASCINATING. EACH SPLITS INTO TWO... EFFICIENT, BUT SIMPLY A WAY OF REPRODUCING...
THE ONE CALLED THE DOCTOR IS NO EARTHLING. WE THOUGHT HIM DESTROYED. HE IS A THREAT...
THEY'RE AFTER ME... KEEL, GET AWAY FROM THAT CAR! *HURRY...*

THAT'S TWICE THEY NEARLY FRIED ME... LAST TIME WITH THE SOLAR RAY! THIRD TIME LUCKY?
THE FIRE HAS SPREAD...
THE ZANDANS CAN READ MY MIND. THEY MUST SENSE I CAN DESTROY THEM! IF *I* JUST KNEW HOW...
THE DOCTOR IS TRAPPED! HIS ATTEMPTS ARE FUTILE...
AN OLD WELL... I WONDER...?
UHHH! IF IT'S DRIED UP, I'M FINISHED. EITHER WAY...
HE SEEKS ESCAPE... CLOSE IN! OBLITERATE HIM!
NEXT SECOND, THE DOCTOR PLUNGES FORWARDS... AND DOWN...
NNNNNNNGGH!

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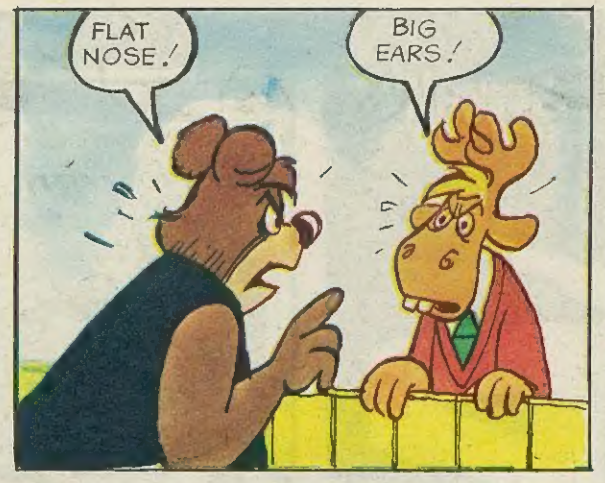
BARNEY BEAR



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A doomed planet is threatened with extinction by deadly radiation from mysterious Rainbow Rings. Kirk and his team listen to an impassioned plea for help from THE SUPREMES — twin rulers of the planet. . . .

STAR TREK

The GHOST PLANET

SOON, AN OBVIOUS DANGER WAS UPON US --OVER-POPULATION! EVERY SQUARE INCH OF THE SATELLITES IS BEING UTILIZED...
OUR LAND CANNOT FEED THE MASSES! AND WE DO NOT HAVE THE MEANS TO CONSTRUCT OTHER SATELLITES...

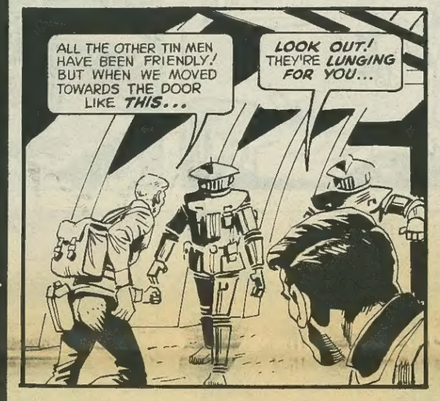
...OR WEAPONS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE DOOM RINGS! WE THOUGHT, PERHAPS, YOU MAY HAVE THE MEANS TO HELP US...
DESTROY THE RINGS? I-I DON'T KNOW -- WHAT DO YOU THINK, MR. SPOCK?

LASER BEAMS WOULD MOST CERTAINLY SHATTER THE RINGS, CAPTAIN -- BUT THE CONTAMINATED MATTER WOULD STILL ORBIT THE PLANET...
THE ONLY POSSIBLE SOLUTION WOULD BE TO MAGNETICALLY PULL THE RINGS AWAY FROM THE PLANET AND INTO DEEP SPACE...

BUT I AM NOT SURE OUR SPACECRAFT CAN DO THE JOB! I WILL NEED TIME FOR CALCULATIONS...
THEN BY ALL MEANS, TAKE THE TIME -- WE WILL MAKE CONTACT AGAIN IN A LUNAR HOUR -- AND GOOD LUCK!

MR. SPOCK -- SOMETHING IS TROUBLING YOU!
CURIOSITY, CAPTAIN! WHY DID THE UNOITES BUILD TWO SEPARATE SATELLITES! AND THEN ...
CAPTAIN, SIR! THERE IS SOMETHING YOU SHOULD SEE IN THE NEXT ROOM!

JUST TWO ROBOT GUARDS -- THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE! THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT!
THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT, SIR -- UNTIL WE TRIED TO ENTER THE ROOM! WATCH THIS...



WE CAN'T RISK A SHOT AT THOSE ROBOTS -- WE MAY HIT OUR MAN!
AND THEY MAY KILL HIM INSTANTLY ...BEFORE WE CAN ACT!
HMM-M... I HAVE AN IDEA, CAPTAIN! LET ME HAVE YOUR COMMUNICATIONS TRANSISTOR...

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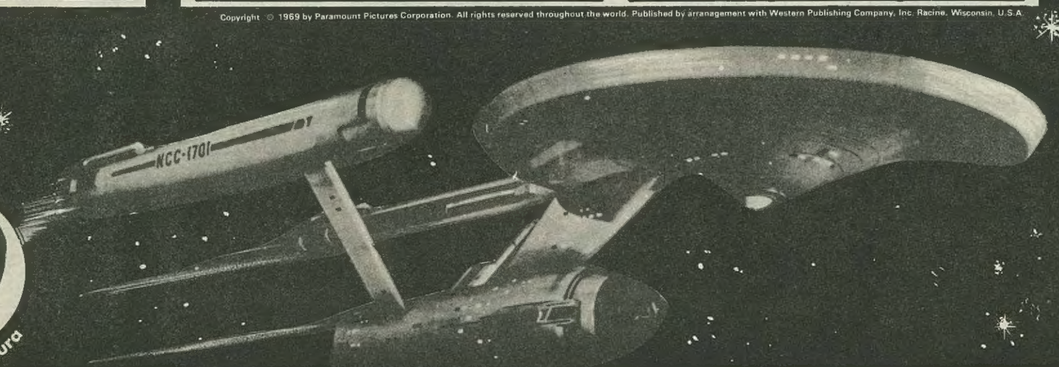
Scotty

Mr Sulu

Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura



Follow this exciting adventure next week!

Captain PUGWA$H

BARNABAS!

YOU MUST GET RID OF THESE MICE!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N! I'LL GO ASHORE AND GET A CAT!

LATER...

AH, THERE'S A STRAY I CAN TEMPT WITH THIS FISH!

COME ON, PUSSY!

BLACK PIG

RIGHT, CAT, CHASE THOSE MICE!

THIS IS A MOUSER? HE'S NOT EVEN MAKING A RACE OF IT!

TWO MINUTES LATER...

THAT PUSS IS POOPED ALREADY!

GASP!

IT'S WEAK FROM HUNGER, CAP'N!

RIGHT, GIVE IT SOME FOOD, TOM!

HERE, PUSS, THIRD HELPING COMING UP!

NEXT DAY...

OH, NO! THAT CAT IS TOO WELL FED TO MOVE!

I'M FED UP AS WELL... DOING THAT CAT'S JOB!

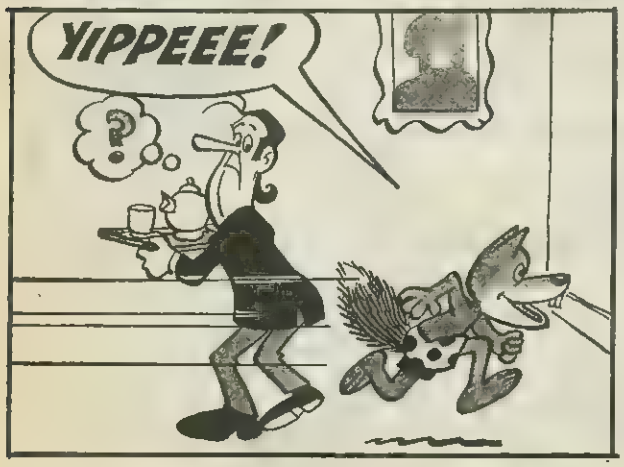
GET ON WITH IT!

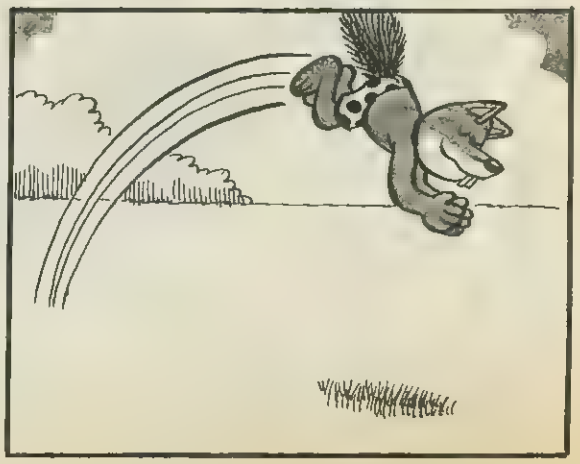
MEVIN

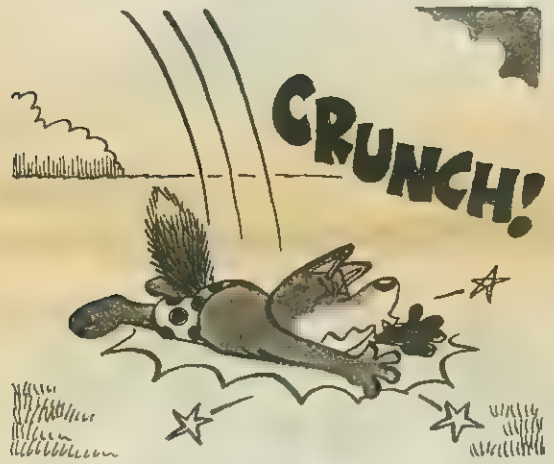
BASIL BRUSH

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING!

I KNOW THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO!

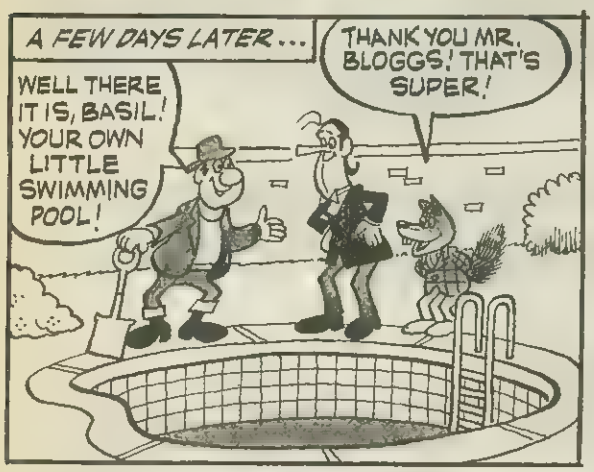

YIPPEEE!
?



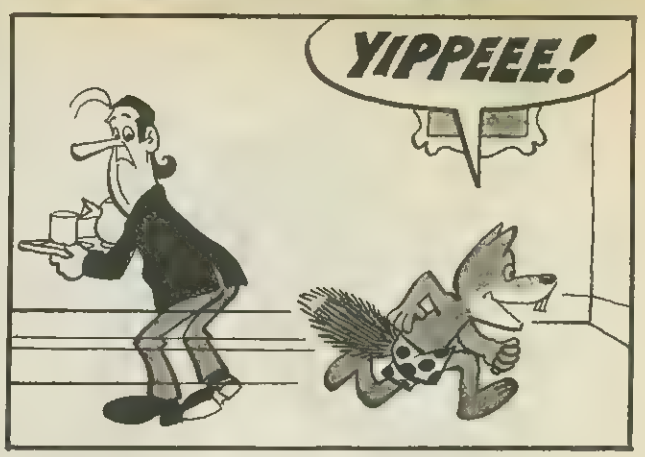

CRUNCH!

GUV! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM!

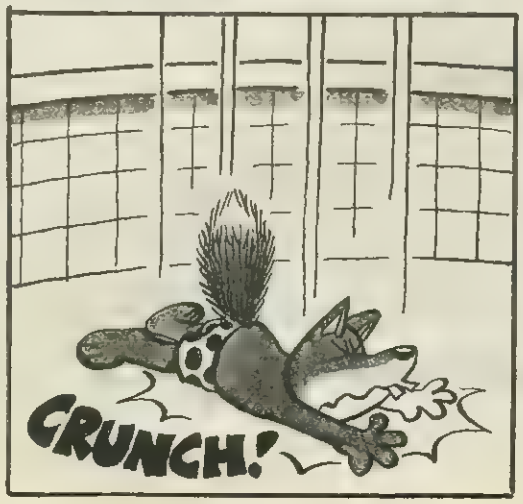
I DREAMED WE HAD A SWIMMING POOL AT THE END OF THE GARDEN! IT WAS SO REAL!
THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA THOUGH, GUV!

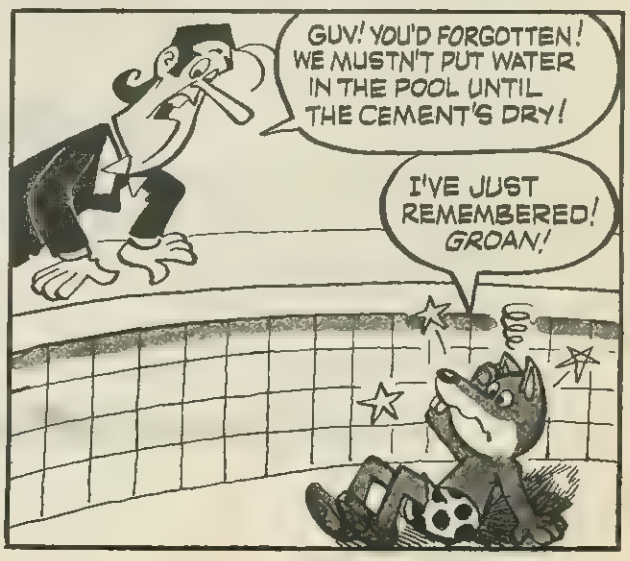

A FEW DAYS LATER...
WELL THERE IT IS, BASIL! YOUR OWN LITTLE SWIMMING POOL!
THANK YOU MR. BLOGGS! THAT'S SUPER!

NEXT MORNING...
I KNOW THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO THIS MORNING!


YIPPEEE!

THIS IS NO DREAM!


CRUNCH!

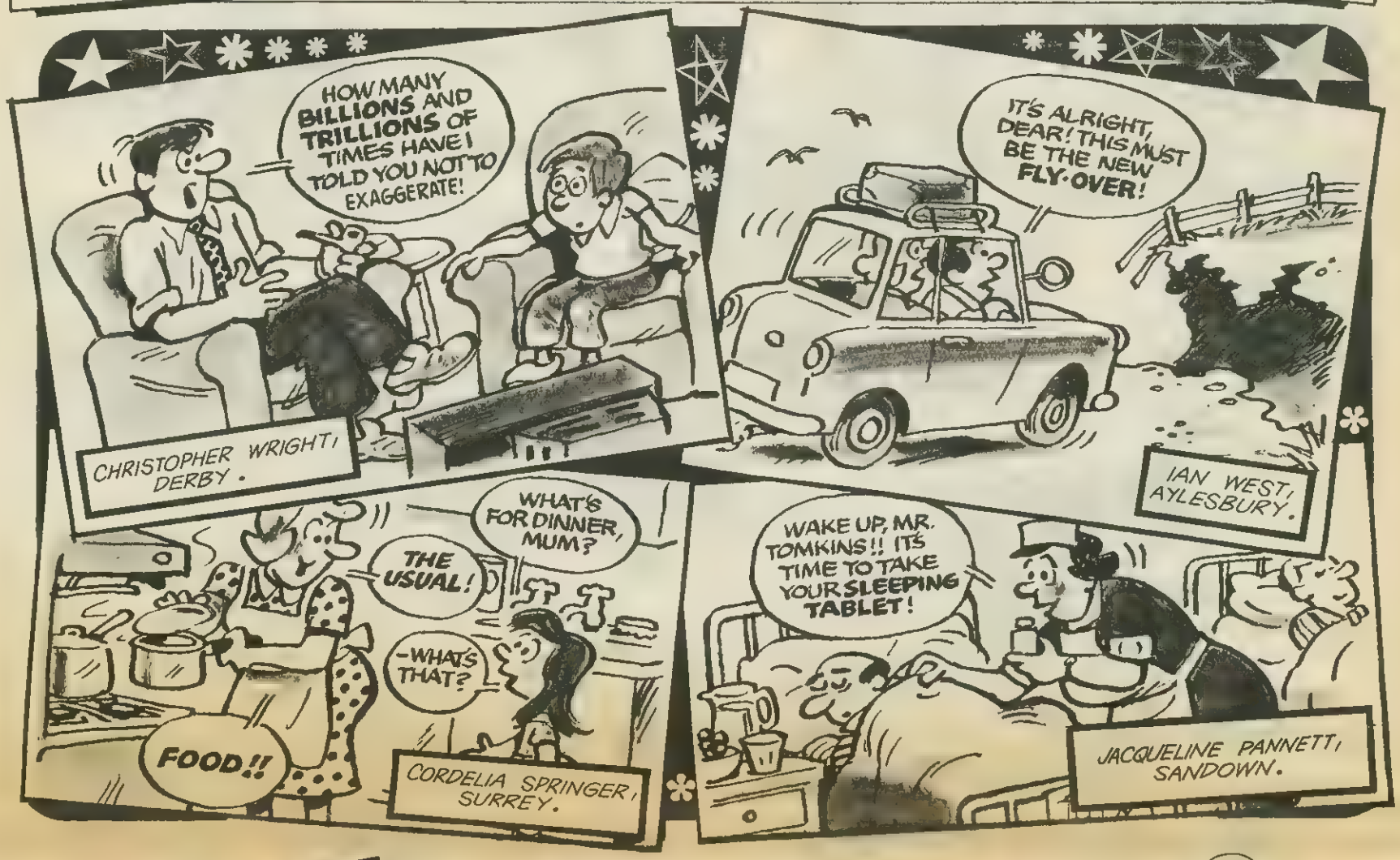

GUV! YOU'D FORGOTTEN! WE MUSTN'T PUT WATER IN THE POOL UNTIL THE CEMENT'S DRY!
I'VE JUST REMEMBERED! GROAN!

Win £1 ...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

When you send your jokes, tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.


HOW MANY BILLIONS AND TRILLIONS OF TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO EXAGGERATE!
CHRISTOPHER WRIGHT, DERBY.
IT'S ALRIGHT, DEAR! THIS MUST BE THE NEW FLY-OVER!
IAN WEST, AYLESBURY.
WHAT'S FOR DINNER, MUM?
THE USUAL!
-WHAT'S THAT?
FOOD!!
CORDELIA SPRINGER, SURREY.
WAKE UP, MR. TOMKINS!! IT'S TIME TO TAKE YOUR SLEEPING TABLET!
JACQUELINE PANNETT, SANDOWN.

FREE from Golden Wonder Wotsits

This full-colour "Wonders of the Countryside" Wall Chart!

Yes! It's FREE—for your own wall—when you send us 6 special packets of Wotsits!

Packed with colourful, real-life pictures of animals, birds, insects, plants! Full of strange facts! Did you know that there's a fungus that can kill six hours after tasting it? How many kinds of spider are there in Britain? Do you know? It's all on your FREE Wall Chart! (24"×17" approx.)

(Offer closes 30th June 1977)

THERE'S MORE!

PLUS £3,000 COLOURING COMPETITION

£3,000 colouring competition!

With every FREE Wall Chart you get a nature picture to colour in yourself AND an entry form for the WOTSITS £3,000 colouring competition!

Foxes, field mice, wild flowers—colour them as they really are and you could win a big prize!

The judging will be in three age groups: 8 and under, 9 to 12, and 13 to 16 years. And here's how the £3,000-worth of prizes will be given away in each age group:

2 First Prizes each of £100 to spend on artists/painting materials.

20 Second Prizes each of a Reeves Jumbo Colouring Box and a Reeves Beginners Oil Painting Set with full instructions.

50 Third Prizes each of an AA Book of the British Countryside.

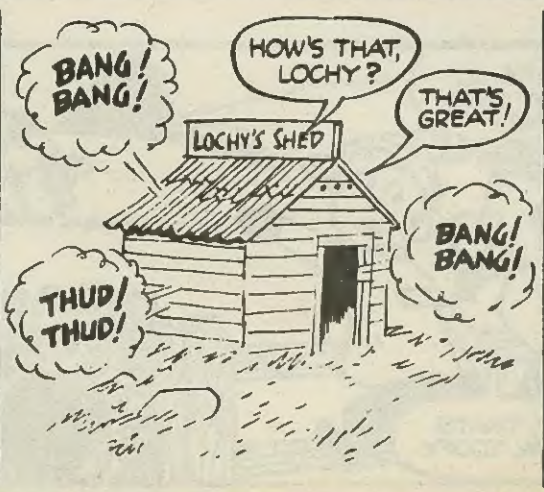
100 Runners-up prizes each of a £2 voucher to spend on anything you like at W. H. Smith.

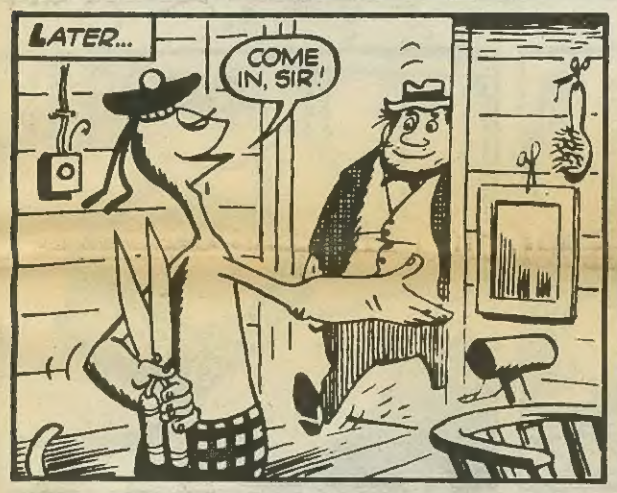
So start collecting the special WOTSITS packs now!

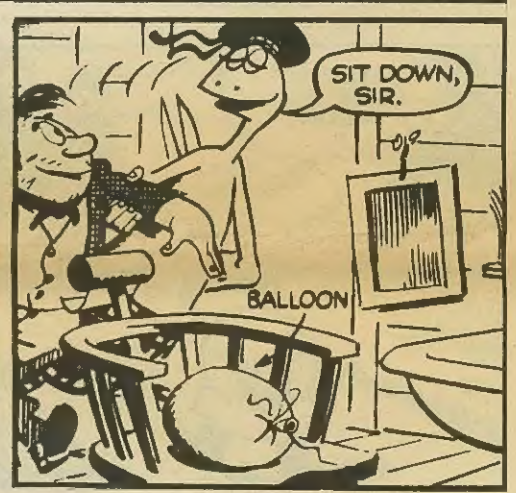
Competition entries must be in by 30th September 1977.

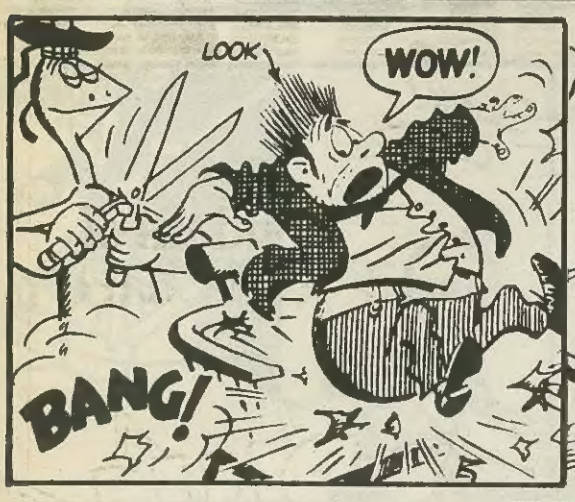
LOCHY

THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER









THE BAKERS' DOZEN

DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN

MUM BAKER NOT SO OLD AS DAD

NANCY 12 YRS.

HERBERT 11 YRS.

FREDDIE 10 YRS.

SUSY 9 YRS.

"LANKY" 8 YRS.

BILLY 7 YRS.

JILL AND JACK TWINS - BOTH 5

"TOOFY" 4 YRS.

"BADGER" 3 YRS.

"WHISKERS" 9 LIVES

SID EDWARD 40 YRS

TOOFY'S ENJOYING HIS WALK IN THE COUNTRY.

HOP!

OOOH!

WHAT'S 'AT FUNNY FING, DAD?

WHY, THAT'S A COW, TOOFY.

A COW?

YES! THAT'S WHERE TOOFY'S MILK COMES FROM.

MILK NO' COME FROM A COW!

SUPPER TIME

WHERE THIS MILK COME FROM?

FROM A COW, LIKE THE ONE YOU SAW TODAY, TOOFY.

ME NO' BELIEVE 'AT!

7 O'CLOCK

ME SOON FIND OUT.

ME WAIT.

CLINK! CLINK!

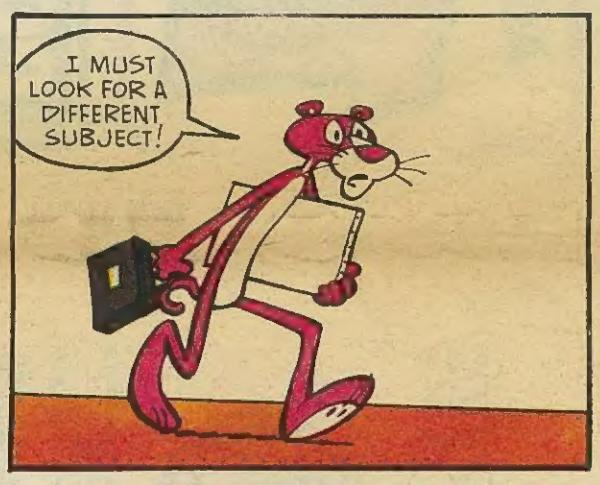
CLINK! CLINK!

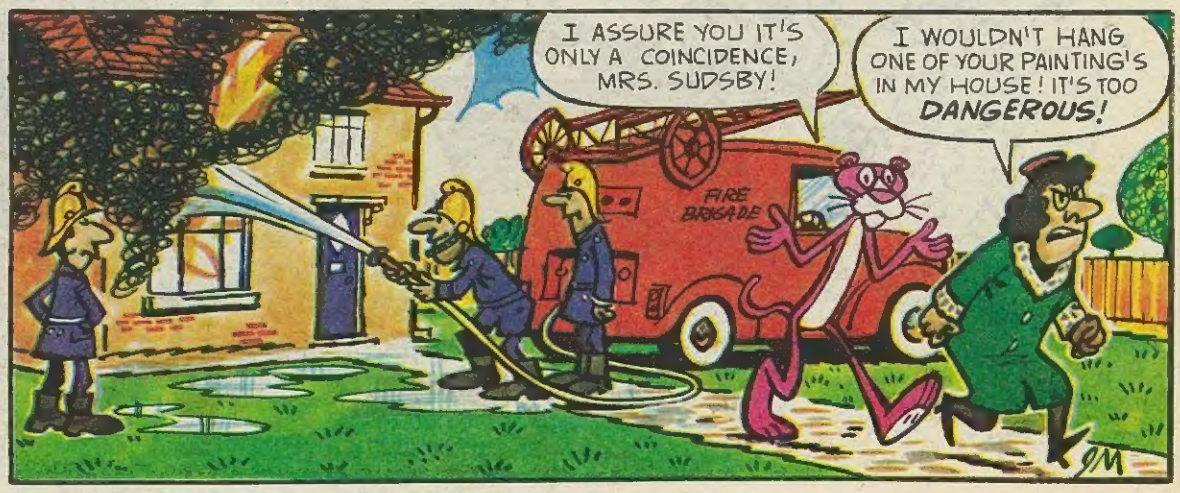
QUICK, QUICK! OPENA DOOR!

ME KNOWED! MILK NO' COME FROM COW. IT COME FROM 'AT LITTLE LORRY.

Mighty TV Comic incorporating Tom & Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Tramway Road, Banbury, Oxon. Tel: 0295 4381, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd 1977.

Pink Panther




I ASSURE YOU IT'S ONLY A COINCIDENCE, MRS. SUDSBY!
I WOULDN'T HANG ONE OF YOUR PAINTING'S IN MY HOUSE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
FIRE BRIGADE

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D·F 1977

Playpeople and the Tree-Top Rescue

1 FANCY THE KING OF THE PLAYPEOPLE BEING STUCK UP A TREE! HOW EMBARRASSING FOR HIM. EVERYONE IS TRYING NOT TO LAUGH!

2 HE WENT UP TO RESCUE THE QUEEN'S KITTEN. THE KITTEN JUMPED DOWN SAFELY BUT THE KING GOT STUCK. WHAT WILL HE DO?

3 HOORAY! HERE COME THE PLAYPEOPLE FIREMEN WITH THEIR FIRE ENGINE AND LONG LADDER! THEY SOON RUN UP AND RESCUE HIM.

4 THE KING IS SO PLEASED HE GIVES THE FIREMEN A SPECIAL MEDAL SAYING "BY APPOINTMENT. RESCUERS-OUT-OF-TREES TO H.M. THE KING."

NEW! Playpeople Firemen come running when they're needed!

The Playpeople Fireman are new in our Playworld. And so is the super fire engine with its long ladder. They make Playpeople adventures a lot more fun.

Playpeople fit nicely in your hand, their heads and arms move, they bend at the waist and can hold all sorts of things! Are you joining in the big wide Playworld of Playpeople?

playpeople

little people for little people

by Louis Marx

Playpeople cost less than the rest! Individual figures from about 59p. Sets from about £1.35 to £4.75.